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GEE AITCH 43

No. 43. General Hospital No. 43, Hampton, Va. Wed., June 25, 1919

TONIGHT--SHOW AT THEATRE

43 Men To Leave--Discharged

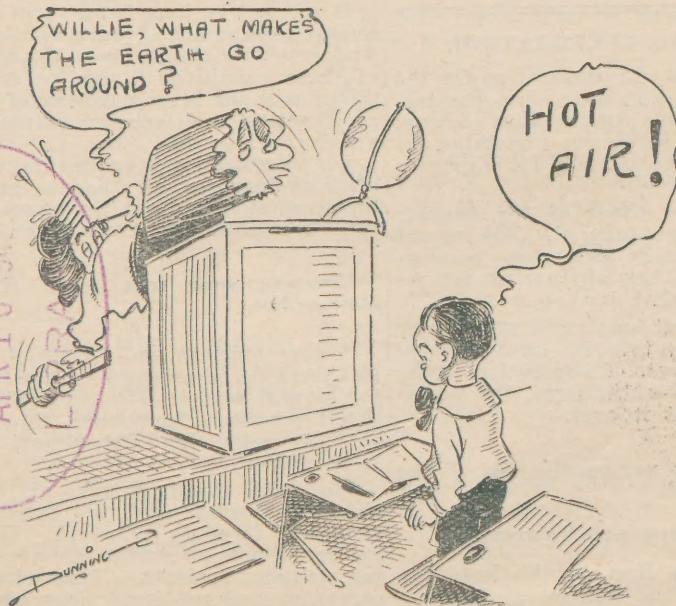
HOMEWARD BOUND SOON.

Forty-three of our Medical Detachment men are to graduate from this academy, and will receive their diplomas within the next few days. All good men, the whole class of 43, from General Hospital 43—a peculiar incident, isn't it?

Five of them are sergeants, three of which are of the first class variety. Their examinations showed 100% standing, as well as the other

two, although they were of a lower grade. Just a step below these come three corporals, with a high average for work well done, and on the road to their honors were 11 privates first class and 24 "just" privates, who follow the shorter route to the meritorious certificate. No aristocracy about them, they came in and go out as privates, to become MISTERS, and as much honor is due them. They were fine boys, all of them. Here's

(Continued on last page.)



Bright Boy.

GEE AITCH 43

Published every day, except Monday,
and devoted to the interests of
General Hospital No. 43, Hamp-
ton, Va.

Official Staff:

Lieut. Colonel W. H. Richardson,
commanding officer.

J. H. French, Red Cross, field
director.

Staff:

Editor.....Sergeant H. M. Hanson
Cartoonist, Pvt. 1st c. M. A. Dunning
Reporter.....Corp. W. W. Shankweiler

Officer of the Day:

Captain Brodeau.

Wednesday, June 25, 1919

JULY 4th CELEBRATION.

Why delay our preparation for the big event? You have seen the program of events for the day, and you should most surely see something for you to do that will help for a greater success.

Scarcely a phase of the popular sports has been left out. The lay-out is all set. It is plainly up to members of the Post whether or not we conquer on that day.

Let's all get busy right now. Enter for contests, talk IT up to everybody you meet. Co-operation is the watch-word,—enthusiasm; the power that will put it over.

* * *

Fortune is not on the side of the faint hearted.

* * *

THE HUN SURRENDERS.

He was a Hun to the last, but Monday marked the last of the Hun insofar as his peculiar arrogance will serve to jostle for him a way that leads over others toes in defiance of

any and everything save his own selfish purpose and self-assertion.

In victory the Hun proved himself barbarous, unmerciful, lustful, savage. In defeat he proved stubborn, vindictive, impertinent, slanderous. Brought at length to unconditional surrender which a nation less vain would have accepted in a more contrite spirit, the very agreement to sign in order to avoid further invasion is marked by the same sort of treachery in the sinking of the German ships that prompted the Kaiser's soldiers to cry "Kamerad" and then to shoot the man ready to spare him, to set "booby traps," to poison wells, and murder children before their parents' eyes.

Peace was necessary to the Hun and to the world. But the world must remember that what it sought as relief the Hun viewed and will view as compulsion.—Exchange.

* * *

It will not be long before you will see the passing out of war conditions. And crowding closely upon the heels of these conditions a new order of things will set in, a new era of reconstruction and greater industrial activity.

Let us quickly get out mental and physical faculties in shape to make the most of it and get the cream of the opportunities that will come up.

* * *

Hammer your iron when it is glowing hot.

* * *

A very efficient and beneficial effort has been in progress on the Post for several weeks. It is the Educational program, functioned through the Reconstruction Department of Army Hospitals.

The local headquarters of this phase of hospital work is located in what was formerly Ward 18. Here the useful arts of civilian life are being taught patients. Typewriting, carpentry, and handiwork classes hold forth here daily, and splendid progress is reported. One can scarcely say too much in favor of this project.

TALKING THROUGH ONE'S HAT.

At no very distant date, many of our Post dwellers will be doing things that they do not now foresee. For instance, wireless telegraphy and telephone exchange are in process of such high development, that taken with aircraft, will shortly revolutionize many common habits of life. The Educational Department of our hospital city is on the job in real earnest in their effort to give the enlisted men and patients a rare opportunity to become expert, or at the least, familiar with a branch of human endeavor that has high value, both from the standpoint of science and commercial prosperity. The wireless telegraph is demanding men for its operation. A practical course has been arranged, and is open to any who wish to apply for it. There are many other educational courses provided for all; it will certainly pay any who have not visited this institution, to call around and get acquainted. You will find a welcome reception.

GOOD-BYE, SHAYT.

Another good man goes home, who is none other than Sgt. 1st c. "Doctor" Louis Shayt, who bids us farewell. Sorry to see you go, Doc, but glad you are going to that house and lot in Baltimore, to "Oh you Sweetie, and lots of children around the door. We wish you luck, Louis. May your trouble be "little ones." Contributed. Signed, The Jazz Kids

BASEBALL—THE MUSE SLEEPS.

BASEBALL GAME TODAY—But nobody knows the WHO, WHERE, or WHY. We made a score of efforts yesterday to locate the Athletic man, and it availed us nothing. Too much business, Brown. You ought to have a secretary.

VISITORS FROM EASTON, PENN.

The Misses Ruth and May Meyers are enjoying visit here, being intimate friends of Pvt. Harry Cahoon, of the Red Cross Convalescent House.

HIS CROWN GOES TO ANOTHER.

Some durn cuss hunted up a big brass horn for Berg, and now concert hearers find him in the middle of the band, barricaded behind this big bass thing while, with doleful eyes, he watches another, the esteemed Sgt. 1st c. Brodstein, wield the wand of the big man's job as Sergeant Major. "Now what do you think of that?"

ARRIVE FOR DUTY.

Twenty-five medical detachment men blew in from General Hospital 34, East Norfolk, Mass., Sunday evening. They are all trained men for handling mental patients, and will be retained here for duty.

NURSES TO ENJOY DANCE.

Nurses and friends report a big evening at their dance, held Monday.

HAMPTON RED CIRCLE'S WEEKLY DANCE.

The Red Circle Club at Hampton will hold a dance every Friday evening, to which all enlisted men of this Post are invited. The dance committee in charge, is under the supervision of Mrs. Hunter Booker.

DELIGHTFUL ENTERTAINMENT AT J. W. B. HUT.

Sunday evening a musical entertainment was given in Phoebus, under the direction of Mr. Rosenfeld, Jewish Welfare worker. The local pianist of the Post orchestra, Agrell, rendered several good numbers. Refreshments were served. Attendance was large and guests enjoyed thoroughly the music by the colored jazz trio.

RETURNED FROM FURLOUGH.

Sgt. Robinson, Post librarian, blew in yesterday noon, looking pretty well flushed, after doing a lively time in the smokey city, Pittsburgh, Penn. He has a good story about his "hold up" near Washington, D. C.

Pvt. 1st c. Edwin Usher has also returned after a stay back home.

MORNING ZEPHYRS.

Abie Maher, of Barrack M, spends his spare time trying to get a little information in regards to an S. C. D. No, Abie, there is no compensation for flat feet, not in L. O. D.

Pvt. 1st c. McLane is up and doing before the rest of the boys the past few mornings. That's right, John, don't let them try you, it may cost your stripes.

If that S. S. S. is not good for Red's stomach, it sure is good for his spirit. Sing away, Red.

RESOLVED: That all members of the Band will be satisfied to remain at G. H. 43 as long as desired, providing Serge Uniforms, Leather Puttees, and Chin Straps may be worn. It is also agreed that the Drum Major be permitted to wear a Sam Browne Belt.

Who is the biggest man in the Army. The **DRUM MAJOR**, of course.

Certain members of the Post would like to know who "Saphroona" is. It is rumored that he, she or it is a recent arrival. (Gehenna, de-prunishly speaking.)

And now that the Drum Major has been relegated to the past, one does not see very many of the Fair Sex at Retreat anymore. Confidential stuff: Girls, he is still in the Band, and if you look hard enough, you will find him hiding behind a large Bass Horn.

What's the idea of Ryan, Waugh and Noble doing Buckroe three times a week?

Ask Merrick to tell the story about 3000 feet below.

Sgt. McGrady, you should insist on an armistice being signed between you and "she."

Now that Ihrig, the fighting K. P. has a new neck tie, he will go to the Q. M. and be measured for a pair of larger shoes.

Cpl. Appleman, the handsome chauffeur of the M. T. C., spent \$10.00 last night in one place and on one person. Those New Yorkers are sure spendthrifts. What you say, Billie?

L. Ross, X-ray X-pert, have you got your trousers cleaned yet?

HOMEWARD BOUND SOON.

(Continued from page 1.)

the list, our best wishes and fond farewells go with them: Sgts. 1st c. Henderson B. Harris, Louis Shayt, Fred E. Caracker, Sgts. Volney L. Grenell, William N. Purvis, Cpls. Roy C. Osborn, Ralph M. Townsend, Eddie R. Twigg; Pvts. 1st c. Caro L. Babcock, Henry Block, Deamor R. Brady, Clifford C. Cress, Andrew J. Gilhooley, Robert Hollingsworth, Thomas C. Hunley, Clarence H. Long, Jerry M. Mackey, Hunter C. Miller, Henry M. Secor; Pvts. Walter Aldridge, Peter P. Andrees, Wm. R. Cool Paule Cripe, Arthur H. Curtis, Stanley Danelowski, Anthony Fedorovitch, Luigi Flaiani, Lester Gensemer, Malcolm W. Graham, Howard A. Hanlon, James A. Haslett, Ebbie C. Hughes Dock Jacobs Edward Kester, Martin Krause, James B. Lane, Frank R. Lewis, Charles E. Luke, James McDermott, Hugh Shaw, Thomas A. Wartzluft, Warner B. Watts, Edgar J. White.

SPORTS FOR EVERYBODY! ALL OUT!!

Here, you lovers of the out-door air! WHY should you go about with a long face, when all this clean, healthful and jolly pastime is at your disposal? Pipe this! Here are the facilities that have been prepared for YOUR benefit. USE them.

Three baseball diamonds, four volley courts, two tennis courts and one nearing completion, one cage ball court, one basket ball court, ten croquet sets, one soccer field, twenty-sets quoits, five indoor baseball spaces. The Y. M. C. A. gymnasium has hand ball equipment and punching bags. ALL for your use. And there are swimming facilities at hand. Get busy, everybody! Co-operate with the Red Cross and Y. M. C. A. Athletic men. They will met you more than half way. Heads up!

OFFICERS TO DANCE FRIDAY.

The fifth gala night for officers and friends will be held Friday night, this week.